



### The Hounding of the Governor.

"'Tis a dirty bird that fouls its own nest," and certain of my Democratic friends are going to find themselves birds of that feather in the estimation of the public, if their be-mucked plumage has not already been called to their attention. Hawaii has seen many a sorry political sight, but never before has this Territory been afflicted to the extent afforded by the recent platform building of the local Bourbons.

When Governor Pinkham arrived in Hawaii something less than a year ago, the so-called leaders of the Democratic party met him with loud acclaim, tied ribbons on themselves, shouted their delight and generally tried to make it apparent that they were tickled to death. In interviews and speeches they lauded Governor Pinkham; they gave banquets in his honor; they fawned upon him, hung around him and kowtowed in a more or less sickening manner. They vied with each other for the honor of being the "original Pinkham man." And all the time they sneaked their lips and thought of the political gray that Pinkham was soon to spill for their benefit. After the Governor was in the saddle they sprung their proposals that he divvy up the public pay for their particular coterie of patriots. Pinkham, after a hasty glance at their ranks, promptly declined to become an accomplice before the fact to the style of treasury looting suggested, and, like dogs deprived of their bones, they turned against the new Executive. At first, lest coming into the open might deprive them of the opportunity of changing their tune if the Governor was seen to be weakening, the gang worked under cover. Anonymous interviews appeared in the Hawaiian press; secret messages were sent to Washington; little snubs were given every time Pinkham turned his back; the least respectable of the irresponsibles were encouraged to bark at Pinkham's heels and spew their filth in his path.

Still the Governor stood more or less firm against the nagging and persistent attacks and saw the gang is out in the open. A scurrilous publication, issued from the McCallum's print shop, teems with vile abuse of the Governor, recklessly making charges that have not the slightest foundation in truth, bandying epithets with all the gloss of shamelessness and attempting to bespatter with the alms of slummy every reputable member of the Democratic party who refuses to join in the hounding of the Governor. This campaign of vilification, barroom abuse and billingsgate has been carried on for the past five or six months, each day getting more bitter, as the bare of decency and regard to the truth are lowered one by one. Still the Governor disregarded, and, in desperation, the "leaders" have had to go the limit and come out openly as sponsors of the tirades and vicious libels that have been in circulation, here and in Washington. Throwing the last shred of manliness, fairness and regard for consistency to the winds, the "leaders" inserted their personal venom into the party's territorial platform. They lauded the President in the opening paragraphs and spat their hatred of the Governor's efforts to give the Territory something like a clean government in the concluding paragraph. It was the dying stroke of the rattlesnake, the Governor grinding his heels on the spurning carcass with these words addressed to the people of the Territory of Hawaii:

The Governor has no objection to the criticisms of him made in the Democratic platform. It does not and will not affect him in the slightest.

The doors of the Executive chamber have been open at all times to every Democrat and every citizen since my arrival, and proper advice, political and civic, and consultation have always been liberally and gladly given due weight.

The Hon. George R. Carter as the original Secretary of the Territory, introduced an attempted unconstitutional, irresponsible, co-ordinate branch of government called a central committee, something not recognized anywhere else, which has attempted to dictate to the various administrations.

The head of the government and Democratic party is the President, Woodrow Wilson, and the head of this Territory is the Department of Interior, Hon. Franklin K. Lane, secretary. These men, the highest in rank and authority in the United States, expressed their wishes as to the Territory of Hawaii, and the Democratic central committee immediately and has ever since endeavored to nullify and defeat the wishes of these heads of the party and national government.

The character of and component men of the Democratic central committee are known to the public.

The intriguing Republican brains back of the faction of the Democratic central committee are well known to the public.

The Governor has never failed and he never will fail to consult responsible, clean, public-spirited, patriotic Democrats, and will not deprive himself of the wisdom and patriotism of other citizens.

He will remember that even in Hawaii this is a "Government of the People, for the People and by the People," and the People are all the People.

Now I have never been a supporter of Governor Pinkham, nor has The Advertiser even tied itself up to him in any manner, shape or form. Except that this paper announced, after Pinkham had been nominated and confirmed, that it proposed to give him a square deal. The Advertiser opposed the nomination of Governor Pinkham, but, that nomination being made and confirmed, this paper agreed to bury the hatchet and treat the Pinkham administration on its merits.

The Governor has not done everything just as I would have liked. He has canned two of my friends for purely political reasons and he has failed to come out on any clear-cut issues or announce any definite policies, but to his everlasting credit let it be said that he has stood against the hungry mob of spoliemen and defended the public crib against the job-hog. For this he is being defamed by the spoliemen. For this he should be thanked by the responsible element and be given the support of the honest and decent.

### One Reason for Strong Drink.

If some of my earnest friends of the W. C. T. U. wonder why the poor misguided soldier boy, or the ordinary man in the street these hot days, goes to the saloon for a glass of beer, let them take a look at the W. C. T. U. drinking fountain at the corner of Alakea and Hotel streets. That fountain has driven many to strong drink of late.

Originally it was a good thing, with fairly cold water on tap. Lately it has become a dirty center for rotten fruit peels, a mud-puddle which slops over on to the sidewalk and breeds mosquitoes, a ghouly basin that looks like malaria even if it doesn't give it.

When first put up it was looked after by the Y. M. C. A. Now it is not looked after even by the board of health. The newbies wash their mango-smothered faces in the basin and the mango strings plug the outlet; the birds of the air light on the lid, get a whiff of the fumes and drop in to add their carcasses to the general decay; the dirty water leaks around and keeps the orange peel and the pineapple rinds wet, mushy and smelly; the vinegar flies alone enjoy it.

So, if the good women of the W. C. T. U. want to know why some of the poor soldier boys drop in at Paddy Ryan's for a bowl of soda, let them take a squint at that fountain. They will then remember that the saloons at least wash the glasses they serve their drinks in and that the patrons do not have to wade through mud and decaying vegetable matter to reach the bars.

### Tracing Back Our Algaroba.

The local botanists have long been in doubt as to the correct specific name of the algaroba. It has gone under the Latin name of

*Prosopis juliflora*, which is the name that has been applied to all the "mesquite" varieties from Patagonia to Texas. About a year ago Dr. E. V. Wilcox had a series of botanical specimens made up comprising the leaves, flowers and young and mature pods of the algaroba. These were sent to the Forest Service in Washington, the National Herbarium and to various American and European botanists to have a correct diagnosis of just exactly what the Algaroba is and of what country it is a native.

The Catholic brothers also dug into their old records and found that the seed originally came from the Jardin des Plantes, the Botanical Gardens of Paris, and not direct from Mexico or Central America as had been supposed. How the Jardin des Plantes got hold of the seed and what country the algaroba originally hailed from will probably never be known.

The dendrologists of the Forest Service in Washington have recently reported that the Hawaiian tree is probably *Prosopis velutina* and not *P. juliflora*, the name that it has long traveled under. They also advance the idea that the tree has been so long grown in Hawaii that it has now become a distinct geographical variety. Hence our Hawaiian algaroba will probably be given a new scientific name and botanical description to differentiate it from all the closely related North American and South American algarobas.

### That "Silly" Idea.

That suggestion of Waldron's and the wave of objections telling all about why it couldn't be done, remind me of the story of the two tramps that thought they would steal a ride on the fast express. They climbed aboard the "blind baggage" at the water tank but when the train struck the first curve the momentum slung them off. They sat up at the bottom of the grade, bruised, torn and bleeding, each damning the other for having suggested attempting so reckless an experiment. When they were "cussed out," Dusty Mike said to Chicago Pete, "The freight for mine." So they clambered onto the brake-beams of a cattle train back at the same old water tank but the fast express went on! The Fast Express doesn't wait for the hickers and the grumblers, or stop to attend to casualties when a freight-train travel falls off. It goes ahead!

This idea of unpaid public service is apparently something to be

## SOME REMARKS HIGH PRIVATE JONES

"It's like this," said High Private Jones, as he made himself comfortable in the company barber shop. "The reason so many boys head plays is pulled off in this war is because they get out so many orders that a Philadelphia lawyer couldn't keep track of 'em. They get out general orders, an' bulletins an' memorandums an' notices, an' modify their application by letter from some bureau or chief of something or other, an' then they all get to cash their pay by writin' letters to find out why so an' so an' it's been done."

"You know, it's the easiest thing in the whole world to show why you ain't carried out a certain order. You can look up the files an' records an' show at least a dozen different reasons why it shouldn't be done. It's a pipe. Some guy pulls off a stunt, an' some of these new people hold their breath an' wait for him to get cashiered. They ain't onto the ropes. When he gets a letter tellin' him to show cause, he's embarrassed to know which cause to show. Generally he can find a dozen, never less than six."

"You know it's quite shockin' to a young shaver right out o' the Point when he comes out an' hands the sergeant o' the guard a long string of orders an' the sarj looks 'em over and says: 'Piffo, lieutenant, and throws 'em all away. You see he ain't been in the war long enough to know that those orders is got out by people who got to put in their time somehow. When somebody comes along with a kick, why they just get out a few orders on the matter an' then it's time to go to the club, or to lunch, or out ridin' or team-playin' and they got to sleep in the afternoon, so you see there ain't time to look into the case. Consequent, the people that gets the orders looks 'em over to see if they can figure out who put in the kick, an' then throws 'em away. You can look back in an old file right after the Civil War an' find orders on every possible subject, and they repeat 'em so many times every year since. That's why nobody ever takes 'em serious."

"It's just the same all along the line. The war department falls all over itself every time they want to do something. Somebody goes to the senior doctor in command of the army an' bulls him about the Bulgarian army or maybe some stunt Hannibal pulled off awhile back, an' he issues a bunch of orders, an' everybody laughs and nobody pays any attention to 'em. If they did you'd have a first lieutenant for a valet to dress you when you get up for reveille in the mornin', then you'd eat two ounces of prepared food an' hike forty-eight miles before lunch in two hours an' twenty minutes, carryin' a hundred an' eighty-six pounds on your back."

"As I was sayin', they get out so many orders nobody can keep

## Teddy's "Safe and Sane" Fourth of July



—Saturday Evening Post.

preached in all sincerity, by all citizens at all times, except at election time! "Public service" is the burden of the melody sung in the improvement clubs, civic leagues, and citizens' organizations and committees, at the Ad Club, and in the chamber of commerce, but when a man steps to the front and says: "Instead of writing an essay on public service I offer my services free," that becomes less majestic, un-American, Quixotic, silly and illegal.

What an awful lot of fellows, there are that would rather be safe on the brake-beams of a freight, than ride in the Pullman of the Fast Express!

### A Recommendation.

Johnny Martin is taking a course in dietetic theology up at Mills during the heated term. "Hi was feelin' peaked and wanted ha rest 'n ha change," he said, "so th' young gents h'of the faculty tuk me in. H' never saw so many forks 'n spoons 'n dishes, but they treats me fine and Hi'm goin' to show some h'of my friends down in Kakaako 'nd h'at the prison 'ow they h'ought to 'n eat 'n Hi'm gettin' some real new idys h'on w'at h'is good f'r to eat, carbyhydrates 'nd protuns 'nd ice water, 'nd they certainly are treatin' me fine."

## A Patriotic Filipino

New York Sun.—Recent advices from Manila announce the patriotic and humane act of a Filipino physician, Dr. Vincente de Jesus, that stands in unenviable contrast to the unpatriotic and inhumane action of the governor of that country in signaling his own appointment to that high office by endeavoring to supplant that most capable sanitarian of the islands Dr. Victor Heiser. Doctor Heiser had served satisfactorily for a long period. The Sun warned the authorities at that time of the dire results that would follow the retirement of this hygienist, who had almost cleared the country of its two most fatal diseases, cholera and bubonic plague.

It was announced at that time that in his anxiety to displace Doctor Heiser for reasons best known to himself the governor offered the position of medical director to a man whose reputation was in the line of surgery, but who was so wise and patriotic as to decline it. It appears now that in the effort to place as much responsibility as possible in the hands of the Filipinos this madman appointment of a native physician to the responsible post of medical director was made.

Some time ago advices from the Philippine Islands announced the great increase in morbidity and mortality, which we had foretold, since Doctor Heiser's departure. Now our apprehensions and warnings are confirmed by the patriotic retirement of the Filipino doctor from an office for which the governor regarded him as more fit than he did himself.

It is gratifying to learn that at least a medical army officer of well-known ability will succeed Doctor Heiser, whom no one can adequately replace by reason of his large experience and exceptional ability. Political appointment of officials to army, navy and sanitary posts of high responsibility is always fraught with danger, and the illustrations of this fact have been sadly frequent.

Wouldn't you hate to be a standpat politician and have to feel bad because the big wheat crop has insured prosperity?—Kauai City Star.

truck of 'em at all. Now here we've got a machine gun platoon. Sometimes those guys belong to one company an' some times they belong to another. Every time they get a new order they switch 'em around somewhere else. Sometimes they get lost altogether. "The other day they was fixin' up the slate for the machine gun company. That's a new stunt. Come to find out one company had a machine gun corporal they didn't know anything about. They had another corporal made a while back, an' when they found out they had too many the last guy had to be busted an' the captain had to dig up about eighty bucks this here extra corporal had been overpaid. That's what comes of confusion of orders in this war."

## Politeness of Cuban Cartmen

Visitors to Cuba, especially those who understand a little Spanish, marvel at the politeness with which Cuban cartmen address their mules. It is not known generally that the ignorant Cubans really believe that the mule possesses a soul and is endowed with intelligence approximating their own. The cartmen actually believe that his mule understands perfectly what is said to it. The other day a visitor stopped to observe a fallen mule on the smooth pavement near the palace of the President. The mule lay comfortably on its side.

"Mule, do me the favor to arise," implored the perspiring driver. The mule slanted one eye at the driver, wagged its ears and proceeded to go to sleep, or appeared to do so.

"Mule, hagame el favor de subir," again implored the driver. The driver scratched his head and looked at the mule.

"Mule, if thou dost not arise I shall beat thee." Nothing doing on the part of the mule.

Whereupon the driver carefully grasped his whip and proceeded to lay on to the hindquarters of Mr. Mule with all his strength. The outraged animal snorted in protest, but struggled to his feet.

"Did I not warn thee?" asked the driver in an injured but partly apologetic tone, as he went to work to patch the broken harness.—Times of Cuba.

## Loss of Life and Wealth

It has been proved by fifty years of classified insurance in Great Britain that every moderate drinker loses thirteen years of life. He dies at fifty-one, while the abstainer lives to sixty-four. On this basis there are in the United States some 20,000,000 adult males each of whom are losing thirteen years of life. This is leaving out all hard drinkers, all women, all children under eighteen, and estimating that two-thirds of the adult males drink moderately. Do you take it in? Alcohol is draining from our national life thirteen times 20,000,000 years—260,000,000 of the best years of Americans now living, the years from fifty-one to sixty-four, when man is at his highest efficiency!

And what of the economic loss to the nation? Stop and think what it means for each generation to sacrifice on the altar of moderate drinking 260,000,000 wealth-producing years! This, observe, does not take into account the heavy drinking. It has been aptly said, "To strike down alcohol would be the equivalent of doubling all the products that come from mother earth, the equivalent of giving to the nation another continent as broad, as fair, as rich, as this one."

In stoning and egging the I. W. W.'s that Tarrytown mob merely proved that it had been soothed, thereby converted to I. W. W. doctrines and methods.—New York American.

## Small Talks

RICHARD H. TRENT.—Hurrah for Democracy!

E. I. SPALDING.—I have my witnesses and can prove it.

C. H. HITCHCOCK.—John Barrett was one of my students at Harvard twenty-five years ago.

JOHN DETOR.—If the war in Europe should involve Greece the Greek colony in Honolulu will offer its services.

JOHN T. MCCROSSON.—To make things real exel' ng in Europe all that is necessary now is for the Irish to start fig-cting in Ulster.

FRANK C. ATHERTON.—I believe Spaulding is a truthful man. A centipede stopped my own car once by getting mixed up with the magnets.

JOHN DETOR.—In view of what has very recently happened in federal court circles, it looks as if Jeff McCann had joined the "come-back" club.

REV. STEPHEN DESHA.—We are going to Kauai next Tuesday. Just watch what we do to Charley Rice. He will not have a look-in at the primaries.

ROBERT J. PRATT.—There is no more necessity of George R. Carter's starting a third party in Hawaii than there is of a cat having three tails.

J. C. MCGILL.—From what I can see the different branches of the territorial government are working together in greater harmony than ever before. The spirit of cooperation seems to be the rule.

PARK SUPERINTENDENT BERT RIVENBURGH.—There must have been a falling off in crime in Honolulu for the past few weeks. I have been short of labor at Kapiolani Park for some time.

CAPTAIN H. L. REILLY.—When it comes to moving a large Oriental cargo in a hurry and getting a wharf clear, Inspector Francis McGraw is some pinch hitter. His batting average is about 400.

JOHN S. WALKER.—The police have made a good move toward insuring the safety of pedestrians on the public highways by enforcing the traffic ordinance. The next thing is, how long will they keep it up?

JOEL C. COHEN.—If it is a fact that to promise to donate your salary to charity is illegal, it seems to me to be a poor law. A better law would be to land any man in jail who makes a political promise and then breaks it.

PROFESSOR HOWARD M. BALLOU.—It's a pity that the secretary of a great organization like the Progressive Party cannot call upon the city clerk without being suspected of having the ambition of running for the legislature.

J. N. S. WILLIAMS.—One of the local insurance agencies has notified the public utilities commission that it now stands prepared to issue marine insurance on merchandise shipped between island ports. This is an innovation in the local insurance field.

HANAWAKI KRUGER.—The condition of fish at our fish market is unspeakable, especially during this hot weather. The powers that be have seen fit to abolish the regular inspection and the board of health is supposed to perform that function, but no one seems to be on the job now.

I. M. STAINBACK.—Don't you think it rather curious that a platform convention should be held in secret and behind closed doors? I believe that my fellow Democrats have made a very grave strategic error, one that will be seized upon by our opponents in the forthcoming campaign and made much of by hatching the platform in secret.

C. G. BALLENTYNE.—Alapai street is being curbed and macadamized all full width—the first time anything has ever been done to it since 1900. The Rapid Transit Company has paved the east side of the street in front of the power house, but the other half of the roadway has been dust and mudholes, according to the weather, ever since the street railway company was organized.

ALEXANDER HUME FORD.—The ideal of Pacific Patriotism is to promote the common interests and the common prosperity of all the lands bordering on this greatest ocean. Once this ideal of community of interest is established the nations bordering the Pacific will be so busy helping themselves by helping one another that they will have no time to talk of peace or war.

LORRIN ANDREWS.—Alexander Hume Ford is the biggest promotion asset Hawaii ever owned. I believe that when the last trump sounds it will go down in the final record that Ford is the only man who ever went across the Pacific to China and "Hustled the East." This Hands-Around-the-Pacific movement is about the biggest thing that ever struck Hawaii, and it is due to Ford's energy and ability that so much has already been accomplished.

JOSEPH P. COOKE.—George Carter used my name as one of his backers without ever talking the subject over with me or asking my assistance for his campaign. The first I knew of it was when I began to get letters from friends asking to be put right as to whether I had joined the Progressive party. George always was inclined to be impulsive. I don't like to have my name used as favoring a policy without at least being consulted on the subject.

RUDOLPH MEYDENRICH.—I certainly take exceptions to the editorial that appeared in this morning's Advertiser regarding the use of Hawaiian fruits on the tables of the various hotels and restaurants in Honolulu. This is not an advertisement, but I cordially invite the writer of that editorial to lunch with me and I will show him Hawaiian fruits on our mean cards for a period six months back. Now we do not have "lawained" fish and meats, it is true. People come here to eat, they are not looking for curiosities.

GOVERNOR PINKHAM.—I believe in our people making a concerted effort through the promotion committee, the Hands-Around-the-Pacific Club and the commercial organizations to attract people of means to come here and build their homes. I have always been an advocate of "assisted immigration" of that sort. There is room in Hawaii for the thousands who want to find a mild and genial climate where they can live in comfort as well as enjoy beautiful scenery and surroundings. This Territory has a great future before it whenever the tide of well-to-do home-seekers sets this way.

J. H. FISHER.—The territorial system of accounting was established by Theodore C. Porter, William A. Bowen and George R. Carter. It is a workable simple system modeled on the best banking and commercial practice. I doubt very much whether a better system could be devised. There are checks and counterchecks to prevent irregularities in the expenditure of government appropriations. It speaks well for the correctness of the fundamental principles on which our accounting system has been developed that there has been no misuse of government funds in any department for over ten years.

COL. JOHN W. JONES.—In taking the stand that we did concerning compulsory attendance of the militia at the military encampment we were not acting arbitrarily. To comply fully with the military regulations it is necessary to have a certain minimum percentage present in each unit of the organization. The militia must work with the business interests. After the issuance of the Governor's order, many employers who had previously denied permission to their men to attend the encampment hastened to assure the authorities that they would act in full and complete cooperation with the government.

HIRAM BINGHAM.—Argentina is the greatest of the South American A. B. C. countries. The country has undergone a tremendous period of development during the last thirty years. There is an open prairie country larger in area than the Mississippi Valley, with millions of acres of deep, rich soil. Argentina has become the granary of the world. They are a progressive nation and are already a world power. Chile has a very limited area of agricultural land, and what they have is not so highly developed. Their great industry is mining, especially gold and copper. The Chilean copper deposits are so extensive and high grade that I shall be interested to see what happens to the copper market when operations begin in earnest. The Guggenheims have invested very heavily in the Chile copper fields.

## From Various Sources

Carranza has all the mediation he can attend to at home.—New York World.

Here's that wretched Japan trying to break up our Chautauque season, Columbia State.

As we understand the President, Big Business should be seen and not heard.—Columbia State.

Third cup of coffee seems the indicated treatment for the Colonel's throat.—Wall Street Journal.

When T. R. said the party was ready for battle, Amos and George must have taken him seriously.—Columbia State.

We note by the papers that Rear-Admiral Fletcher has left Vera Cruz for the scene of trouble in Washington.—Boston Transcript.

It seems that Villa gives unquestioned obedience to Carranza's orders except when he doesn't want to.—Little Rock Arkansas Gazette.

The chances are that some of the gold that is being shipped broad now will come back when the world gets to buying wheat.—Boston Globe.